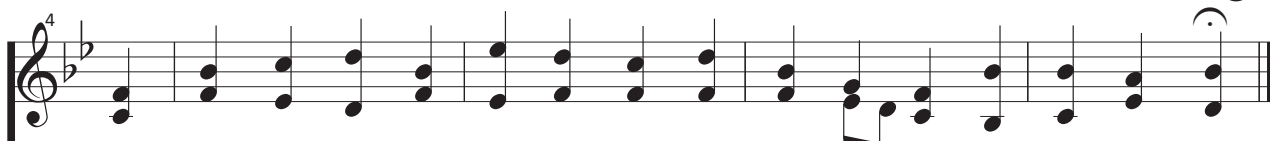


## Ride On, Ride On in Majesty



1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hear all the tribes ho - san - na cry;  
 2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die.  
 3. *Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad - rons of the sky*  
 4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc - est strife is nigh;  
 5. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die.



○ Sav - ior meek, pur - sue Thy road, With palms and scattered garments strewed.  
 ○ Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
*Look down with sad and won - d'ring eyes To see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.*  
 The Fa - ther on His sap - phire throne Ex - pects His own A - noint - ed Son.  
 Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r and reign.



Music: *Musikalisches Handbuch*, 1690; arr. William Henry Havergal, 1847  
 Text: Henry Hart Milman, 1827

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